

# DISAGREEMENT IN SCHENK CASE IS PREDICTED

No Verdict Reached  
When Jury Is Locked  
Up at 10 o'Clock.

## DEFENDANT IS IN UTTER COLLAPSE

After Day of Heavy Sobbing  
Her Face Distorted Almost  
Beyond Recognition, She Is  
Led From Courtroom—Her  
Attorney Confident of  
Acquittal.

Wheeling, W. Va., January 25.—After wrestling for four hours and a quarter, during an afternoon and night session, with the evidence in the case of Mrs. Laura Farnsworth Schenk, charged with poisoning her husband John O. Schenk, the jury was unable to reach an agreement, and at 1 o'clock to-night Judge Jordan ordered the members of the jury sent to the hotel, to be locked up for the night.

The jury will resume consideration of a verdict at 9 o'clock Thursday morning, though it is possible informal consideration will be continued during the night. In the event of an agreement being reached, however, it will not be reported until the convening of court to-morrow morning. Predictions of disagreement are general, though some followers of the case believe a verdict finally will be reached.

**Crowds Pack Street.**  
After the jury had been excused for the night a crowd, numbering in the thousands, packed the streets and sidewalks in the vicinity of the courthouse. The crowd swarmed from an adjoining square, where it had stood from 7:30 o'clock until 10. A squad of police and all the available deputy sheriffs had to be called upon to clear the streets before the jury was taken

Hundreds led the way of the jurors to their hotel, while many more flanked the line of deputies at either side of the jurors. Many women were in the crowd. Counsel for both sides made statements to the Associated Press to-night.

"I feel certain that we will get a conviction," said Prosecuting Attorney Handian. "I believe the verdict will be reached early to-morrow morning."

J. J. P. O'Brien, counsel for Mrs. Schenk, said:

"There is now no chance for conviction; every hour the jury is out helps our cause. We feel sure that the jury will return a verdict of 'Innocent'."

When Prosecuting Attorney J. Handlan concluded his argument the jury at 3:58 this afternoon, the end of the trial of Farnsworth Schenck had been reached, and from that moment her case was in the hands of the jury, which immediately retired to consider a verdict.

turned a verdict, and when a deputy sheriff went to the jurors' room to take them to supper he found the jurors with their coats off, and apparently in the height of heated discussion. The jurors asked for a half an hour more before going to supper, in which time they expected to reach some decision. At the end of the half-hour they had

no definite answer to submit to the court and were taken out to the evening meal, with instructions from Judge Jordan to return at 7:30 and continue its deliberations. Judge Jordan announced that he would wait until 8 A. M., at which time, if no verdict was reached, the jury should be locked up for the night and deliberation should be resumed in the morning.

**In Utter Collapse.**  
Just five minutes after Prosecu-  
Handlan finished his argument, and  
as the jury was retiring, Mrs. Schenn  
collapsed and was led from the court-  
room between her attorney, J. J. L.  
O'Brien, and Deputy Sheriff Thomas  
Kelly. Her face was swollen and dis-  
torted almost beyond recognition by

She gave way at the rain of bitter, invective and fierce arraignment of Prosecutor Handlan. The accused woman fell heavily forward on the table early in his argument. Shaken by her sobs, she presented a pitiable spectacle.

not merely to a woman who had liberally violated her marriage vows, snaring young Dan Phillips with wiles, and had then coldly, calmly plotted to kill by slow poison the husband who had given her a name, but lavished upon her automobiles, costly clothing and jewels, and everything which the heart of woman could desire.

"Her heart is flint," he shouted. "Un-  
terly incapable of human sympathy,  
love or affection. Give her back to  
her children that she may contaminate  
and degrade them with her presen-  
ce? My God, gentlemen, you know  
this woman is guilty as hell itself,  
there is but one place for her."  
"One of the most horrible things

has ever been my lot as a lawyer to come in contact with was when this woman looked upon the murder of her husband in the cold-blooded light of a simple business proposition. When unsuccessful herself, she offered another one \$1,000 to do her vile work for her, when coldly, calmly, fendishly she asked the woman of whom she would have made a fool to bless her.

**Climax of Fiendishness.**  
 "But even this was not the climax of the fiendishness of the woman sitting there. That came when she con-

temptuously referred to the Sister of Charity at the hospital where her husband was lying at the point of death, who were going about on their



the jury could not go, were shocked by the report that their own acts were to be looked into by the grand jury.

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